

Always Sunny In South London

Bears In Trees

It's sunny outside
But I can't get the storm clouds
Out of my ceiling so I will lie here
Soaking up the rain

Fall on the carpet
Mapping out the strands where
You used to lie next to me when we were sixteen
And uncomfortable about my bed
Always squeaking, always squeaking

I hear your ghost in the floorboards
I see your shadow on the ceiling
It's cracking in the lights
So I'll just keep on dreaming

You woke me up last night saying
You were scared of the old you
But I've romanticized that enough
So I'm not the best person to talk to

I wrapped it up in a box
Clearly marked 'things I should forget'
Tomorrow, this will be nothing
But tonight, it is everything

I hear your ghost in the floorboards
I see your shadow on the ceiling
It's cracking in the lights
So I'll just keep on dreaming

There was a point when
My jumpers still took up your wardrobe
But we both know
That was quite some time ago

You're not in love, for the most part
And that's fine
But I will love you
'Til I find a better way to waste my time

I hear your ghost in the floorboards
I see your shadow on the ceiling
It's cracking in the lights
So I'll just keep on dreaming
So I'll just keep on dreaming
So I'll just keep on dreaming